

## Jesus Has A Lawyer

I have often wondered,  
What's the first thing Jesus would do,  
When He comes back to Earth?

He wouldn't have to look far,  
No need to look around,  
Yeah, Jesus would already know,  
The best attorney in town.

Jesus retained an attorney,  
And He's gonna sue all your crazy asses,  
For exploiting His name,  
For monetary gains,  
And for using his likeness,  
On a set of frickin' glasses.

Yeah, Jesus has a lawyer,  
And He's starting with the preachers,  
For false representation,  
Of copyrighted information,  
And for charging for what they teach ya.

Now Jesus doesn't mind,  
If they spend the time,  
Spreading the good news,  
Bur for His sake,  
The money they drain,  
Doin' it in a two hundred dollar pair of shoes.

And now Jesus knows,  
The church is investing,  
Gambling has been justified.  
Their faith in money is resting.

With no endorsement deal,  
And no contracts signed,  
You can bet your ass Jesus is gonna sue,  
For damages unspecified.  
So many motions,  
to be filed,  
A record of accounts,  
under a pile,  
---Of money from you,  
And your fellow man,  
The fleecing of the poor,  
Compared to the scam.

Repeat Chorus (3rd and 4th stanzas)